4/28/79

Dear Mr. Meek,

It surprises me and takes me back what seems like more than a decade when you ask me about the John Joerg manuscript. I've never seen it. I spent a few days with him about the end of June and before 7/1/68 when he was at Tulane and had a hideaway on Robertson Street in New Orleans. I've not seen him since that general period of time. I do not remember the address and I suppose the phone number (861-9648) is meaningless now.

I believe his home was at 4128 Perrier, 899-3096.

He was on the English or Literature faculty at Tulane, as I recall.

I never saw the manuscript, only a few pages he took up with me when he asked my permission to use me as a real character in it. My recollection of the content is limited to this and that it involved the so-called training camps in the N.O. area.

If you've tried the college and the known addresses perhaps Louis Ivon might know how to reach him. Ivon knew him, was Garrison's chief investigator, and then I last heard about him was a lieutenant on the NO PD.

If he is still in the NO area he'd have a phone.

If you get a copy I have no great interest in seing it but I'm sure Dr. David Wrone, History Department, Univ. Wisconsin, Stevens Point, Wisc., 54481, would like a copy for his JFK assassination archive.

If he is not still in the NO area try the Amer. Assn Univ. Profs.

By the way, when the FBI uses symbols like NO T-1 that is a temporary designation, to hide the ifentity of a source for a short period of time. There were many,many NO T-1s and it is like that each agent who had temporary sources used this means of hiding the name on records that left the NO office but had the name on the NO file copies.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

DW- as I remember it I was the hero of that novel!
So I knew nothing would come ot if!.
Before I moved in I knew Joerg had been an FBI informant.
His marriage wasn't doing well, except that he had five kids one right after the other from his French wife, woman he met as soldier. His lady friend was the wife of another man. She threw me one helluva a fancy dinner one night, I recall that.
This was during the period when I was working on the camps, had the Fiat sports car and wound up staying with Marge Kirkpatrick who had a wonderful slave quarters 1, modernized, on Jackson Ave. two blocks away from the snaking river and from St. Charles. Her son Godfrey had gotten out of the Mandeville booby hatch with a pistol and the intent of killing Garrison, which made him and Ivon try to talk me out of staying is those great and separate quarters Marge offered me.
Whole period quite a story. Lost 15 lbs in two week,s too.

Jeff Meek at 337 Deerfield Dr., Bolingbrook, Ill. 60439